

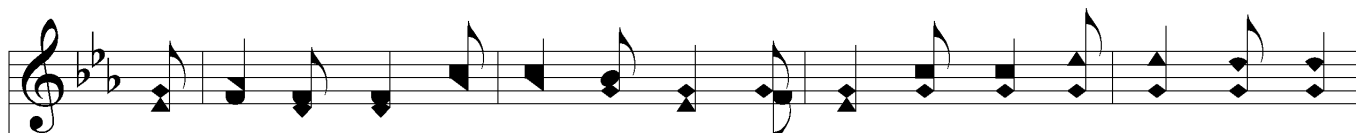
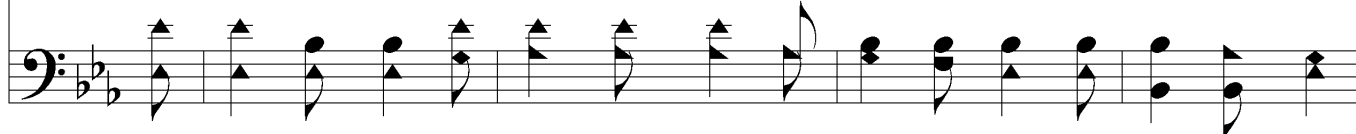
In Closer Bonds To Thee



1. The day is gone, its light is past, The shades of eve are fall - ing fast,
2. A deep - er work of grace we need, And for that work Thy prom - ise plead,
3. With liv - ing faith each heart in - spire, And kin - dle there de - vo - tion's fire,



And now, with - in this hal - low'd place, We meet, O Lord, to seek Thy face;
Thy word has said, and we be - lieve The things we ask, we shall re - ceive.
That we may catch the songs that rise From an - gel harps be - yond the skies;



Shut out the world with all its care, And while Thy name we breathe in pray'r,
On us the dew of bless - ing pour, Re - veal Thy - self as oft be - fore;
O King of kings! in pow'r de - scend, And while be - fore Thy throne we bend,



May ev - 'ry soul u - nit - ed be In clos - er bonds of love to Thee.

